Platt's Quiet Visit to Washington. WASHINGTON, May 31.-Hon. T. C. Platt arrived in the city last night, but left again at an early hour this morning for New York. Among those whom he saw while here was Senator Quay, of Pennsylvania, but the latter declined to say anything about his conference with the ex-Senator.

Ohio Prohi Candidates Bolt. SPRINGFIELD, O., May 31.-Rev. Alva Crabtree, Prohibition candidate for Secretary of State, and nearly all the county Prohibitionist officers, will resign to-mor-row, thus necessitating, it is said, a new State and county convention. This action is taken to join the new party organized at

WILL REDEEM ITS PLEDGE.

Chicago Has the Democratic \$40,000 Convention Fund Complete. CHICAGO, May 31.-Chicagoans will redeem their pledge to the Democratic committee to-morrow. Mr. Harrity and his colleagues, of the committee, will meet in oint conference with the local committee which has charge of the arrangements in connection with the convention hall and the balance of \$11,000 of the total of the \$40,000 ledged will be turned over to Mr. Harrity. pection of the Coliseum will be both committees to-morrow, every ssential feature agreed on originally becommitteeman Sheerin, who has been charged with that duty, will distribute the press privileges, and finally pass on the telegraphic facilities to be provided.

M'KINLEY AND SOUND MONEY. An Influential Weekly Has No Fear as

to the Ohio Man's Position.

New York Independent. The Hon. Charles Emory Smith in this week's issue of the Independent on "Major McKinley's Candidacy" is eminently fair both to his own State and to New York, in that nisses both their candidates for the ney as being not now and never having been seriously in the field. He justly credits Mr. Morton with being a "prominent and imposing figure," but yet nothing more than a "favorite son," with no chance d a nomination. It is easier to say that ow than it was before Mr. McKinley ob-

Mr. Smith properly mentions as chief con-We say that it now looks as if Mr. Mc-Kinley would win the prize, although we erviewed all the delegates, a have no such Roentgen gnowledge as Mr. Grosvenor, Mr. Manley and Mr. Clarkson claim of their interior hearts. It may be that the first ballot will give McKinley a handsome majority: it may be that the com-bination against him wi. succeed; but there can be no question that he is so far in advance of all his competitors that they are forced to combine against him, while the oilgrimage of Senator Quay, who carries Pennsylvania votes in his pockets as securely as Senator Teller does those of Colorado, looks as if any such combination were already seen by shrewd politicians to be

or the honor as any one of the three whom

This once more brings up the question whether Major McKinley is a safe candidate, and we are glad to be able to present to our readers the views on the subject of one of his strongest supporters and of one of his most intelligent opponents. Just one objection can be made to him as a candidate, and that has been very strongly pre-sented, that he is not a safe candidate on the question. On that subject we have no fear. We do not mean that we are fully satisfied with his record, for it has not been all we could wish. But, for that matter, neither has that of John Sherman or Mr. Carlisle, and yet they are now sound men and fully to be trusted. But it is true that he has never been in favor of any policy which would not, in his belief, keep gold and silver at a parity, and this he has hoped to secure by international agreements that would provide a larger use of silver to to drive gold out of use, and destroy what is the real standard of value, however gilbly the last platform of the Republican party, and he with it, may have tacked of an imstandard. He has doubtless arned something since then, as have the party and the Nation; and we have no tear that, if nominated and elected on a atform, he will be any other than a

For, as we have said, the country has learned something. It has passed through its sliver care. Its Tellers and Tillmans are left stranded, and its Stewarts are paddling as hard as they can for the deep water, which its Carlisles have already reached. As we said last week, the important thing now is the platform, the policy of the Republican party, and that is already achieved; and od man that may be nominated-and Kinley, Reed and Allison are all excellent men-must s and on that platform fully and strongly. The logic of the situation re-quires it. We wish that McKinley's attitude bad been a cle rer one, but he has not thought it proper to be seeking the office by making any new pledges, and we must epend upon his record, and may not forget hat he has within two years declared that would not be a candidate on any free-silcatform. What sound money is he doubtknows now; perhaps, like others, bet-than he did; but the party also knows, country knows, Congress knows, he can be trusted to understand what of the United States requires. have had no favorite candidate amon the half-dozen put forward, and have had no word of opposition to express to any one except Mr. Quay. We look forward with hope to the next administration, under whateader, because we believe the counhas learned its lesson, and the crazy ily of two standards of value is, we believe moribund, and the St. Louis platform will so declare it; and Mr. McKinley's election, uld he be nominated, will bury it.

WILCOX AND THE DEITY. They Hold Sprightly Conversation in Very Bad English.

Chicago Post. neeler Wilcox contributes Chap Book a charming poem entitled "Illu-

ion," which opens in this sprightly manner: "God and I in space alone, And nobody else in view."

This close companionship naturally led to conversation, and Mrs. Wilcox innocently asked the Creator what had become of the people. The Lord thereupon smiled—something the Lord never did in the biblical days—and replied rhythmically: "There were no people living or dead,

There was no earth and no sky overheadere was only myself and you. This was not very good English for the Deity, but Mrs. Wilcox let it pass and asked

ewhat anxiously why it was that she felt no fear in such august presence, for she was perfectly aware that she had been more or less a tough citizen in her day and she had good reason to dread the judgment. Then the Lord assured her that she had been merely dreaming, and added, with another amazing defiance of grammatical rules: There are no such things as fear or sin: There is no you—you never have been— There is nothing at all but Me."

In reading this beautiful poem we must not use sight of the fact that it is no everyday ent to be alone with the Creator. Even irst placed in this position, and we do not fer that Mrs. Wilcox was surprised at vering that she felt no fear. She cerumstances, and has come out of the rview with great credit to her modesty and deprecatory spirit. From all previous flews of Mrs. Wilcox we must admit that termination of the poem is a great surend her self-abnegation in putting into the outh of the Deity an expression which would more naturally have come from her own lips. Had Mrs. Wilcox said "There is nothing at all but me" we might have been a little pained, but we should have accepted sublime courage. Repeatedly, when the rider atical rules, and we thank both her and the Chap Book for this striking manifestaof the friendliness of divinity to one who has never been, or, at least, has only been in the second stanza. We are as yet undecided whether we prefer Mrs. Wilcox in poems of theology or poems of passion, but the is so facile and happy in every department of the ars poetica that we do not woner that the Chap Book gives to her the poon of honor directly opposite the adver-ment of the ball-bearing bicycle shoe.

Hard Man to Beat.

Hon. James Atwell Mount, the Reoing to be a hard man to beat. He is a real farmer and has thriven by the plow; and for a good many years he has worked for good roads. He is now president of the Indiana Highway Improvement Associa-tion and the Hoosier wheelmen cannot he'p ing a fondness for him. The only hope of the Hoosier Democrats would seem to be nominate for Governor some expert per-former upon the wheel, one familiar with in and fancy farming preferred.

But Is It Well?

JACKSON A HYPNOTIST

GREENCASTLE THEORY OF HIS IN-FLUENCE OVER WALLING.

Rev. S. V. Leech's Memorial Sermon on Grant at Crawfordsville-Views on Immigration.

special to the Indianapolis Journal.

GREENCASTLE, Ind., May 31.-Does hypnotism figure any in the Scott Jackson case, is a question sometimes asked here by believers in the mesmeric power. A year or so ago a traveling hypnotist visited Greencastle and set the town by the ears with his occult powers. He gave exhibitions at the opera house, and had several subjects about town, whom he could control at will, and who, in turn, began practicing the science. Whether Scott Jackson ever learned it, or possessed the necessary magnetic power to overcome anyone and get them in his control, is not known, nor is it remembered that he ever attended the seances, as given here, but it has often been remarked by people well acquainted with him, that he possessed the Svengali eye. Especially is this true of persons who have paid close at- a license to retail liquor. The temperance tention to Jackson since he has come into people of the ward have circulated a petisuch notoriety through the trial at Newport, I tion which contains names enough to give Ky. There are people who believe Jackson | them a good majority against the saloon. called in hypnotism to his aid when he was carrying out his deception in this city. These same people advance the same reason in the fact that Jackson so easily induced Walling to become a tool, and such a devoted and willing tool, as the evidence in the case, so far, shows. The question has been asked a thousand times, if it has once, "Why was Walling such a fool as to place himself so completely in the power of Jackson, and why lid he want to risk his neck to save a friend?" The believer in mesmerism, as possessed by Jackson, answers all these arguments easily by saying that Walling played his part because he couldn't help it, and because Jackson gave him the "bad eye," whenever he chose. This belief is heightened tained such a commanding lead, but if it looks now as if he were practically out of the race, he is yet as worthy a candidate

tory that always attracts interest.

A. W. Early Now at Richmond. Special to the Indianapolis Journal. RICHMOND, Ind., May 31 .- A. W. Early, the telegraph operator who, while stationed at Greencastle, claims to have given the first clew that led to the arrest of Scott Jackson and Alonzo Walling for the murder of Pearl Bryan, and lost his position on complaint of newspaper men, has secured a position with the Postai Telegraph Company in this city. A new branch office has been opened and he will have charge of it.

VETERANS AT CHURCH. Rev. S. V. Leech, of Crawfordsville, Preaches on Grant.

Special to the Indianapolis Journal. CRAWFORDSVILLE, Ind., May 31 .- The First Methodist Church was crowded this evening to listen to an address by the pastor, Rev. S. V. Leech on the subject of "Factors in the Greatness of General Grant." The church altar and organ loft were artistcally adorned with flags and flowers, and the audience was largely composed of old soldiers and members of patriotic organizations of this city. The text for the discourse was found in Judges xvi, 6; "And Delllah said to Sampson, "Tell me, pray thee, wherein they great strength lies." Dr. Leech spoke of the great congregation of soldiers and their friends present at the annual patriotic services. He saw General Grant frequently at Mount McGregor and heard Bishop Newman's funeral cration on that eminence. He described Samson's immense physical power and his victorious death scene. Said he: "Address the question of the text to the slient hero of Appomattox. History will respond for the statesman, war-rior and illustrious ex-President, asleep beside the Hudson. From many standpoints he was great. He had a constellation of conspicuous qualities of character. The great-ness of promise was associated with his

Dr. Leech read from one of his letters as a West Point cadet the words, "I do not expect to make very fast progress, but I shall try to hold on to what I get Dr. Leech said: "Grant argued that this is he secret of all human achievement. In his class were the future Generals Reynolds, Franklin, Ingalls, Quimby, Judan, Ripley, French, Holloway and McClellan. Seventeen graduated below him. He laid no book aside until he had imbedded its thoughts into the rim of his own memory. Like the bee, he took only the sweetest honey from the flower of literature. Industriously he laid the foundations of his civic and military distinction. Slowly he ascended that Eympus on which great men only stand at the last. He fought his way up from surroundings approaching unto poverty. Yet for his tomb great cities entered into con-test. His career won him public honors in many lands. He taught foreign governments that the plottings of monarchs and home utions cannot destroy the Federal Union. Many military men regard him as the greatest soldier the Nation has produced. When he became the chief commander of the Umon army the soldiers had implicit con-fidence in the final triumph. From Belmont to Appomattox his victories were almost continuous. He stiently planned his cam-paigns and confided only in men of his own cautious utterance. He executed them with marvelous ability. Richly endowed with im-mense decision of character, his career em-phasized his note to General Buckner: 'No terms except immediate and unconditional der.' He was a great captain and a self-reliant man. He was fearless in the presence of peril. He had a wonderful insight into the abilities of military men. It enabled him to select officers with singular sagacity. He taught these men to be mute as to his plans. He, who delivered able ex-temporaneous addresses before Europeans of distinction, rarely opened the cabinet of his thoughts to others. His modesty and mental equiplose constituted enigmas to his friends. Magnificent victories never elated him. Enemies pursued him. Halleck depreciated his military ability, robbed him of merited credit and discounted his achievements, but he took no public steps to cor-rect misrepresentation. Napoleon was never truer to his friends than Grant. The greatest soldier of the war, he taught Europe that this is a Nation, and not a temporary confederacy of little States. His military ability was a mighty factor in the preserva-

dents. For eight years, on the stormy sea of reconstruction, he spendidly guided the ship of state. He forced England to pay \$15,000,000 for damages inflicted by her confederate cruisers. He forced Spain to surrender the Virginius and pay damages. He saw, during his administration, our depreciated paper currency lifted to a gold stand ard. He inaugurated the best type of civil-service reform. Grant's moral character was great. Fine qualities shone forth in his moral life and won the admiration of his acquaintances. As I saw him, almost dafly, on the porch of the Drexel cottage, slowly dying, with a superb panorama of natural glory in view from the mountain's top, he seemed like unto Moses the patriot dying on the situation as a very natural illusion and of the pale horse leaned toward him to strike the fatal blow, his marvelous will repreciate Mrs. Wilcox's delicacy in refusing pelled him that he might complete his 'Memoirs,' and thus endow his wife with means for self-support. His best epitaph may be read on the national flag, in which he permanently fixed each wandering star. I have seen Alpine mountains that looked the greatest when I was far from their foundations. Their lofty altitude was a gradual revelation. The character and achievements of General Grant will loom up in enlarging grandeur as the decades sweep on."

Dr. Leech addressed the old soldiers in conclusion as follows: "The moral battle of life is yet on. No man can fight it by furnishing a substitute. Each must prosecute an individual warfare and win a personal triumph. No man can take a neutral position. Are you sure you are fighting on the Lord's side, under the hanner of the cross? Paul tells of the essential aggressive and defensive armor necessary to the con-test. The Bible was the guidebook of Crom-well, Coligni and Havelock. Study its contents. It pledges the victor many deathless benedictions in the mortal and in the im-

"Grant was the greatest of our Prest-

of the slaves.

IMMIGRATION QUESTION.

Agents of Carlisle Call on Laboring Men for Their Opinions. Special to the Indianapolis Journal.

ANDERSON, Ind., May 31.-William Why. It is well that the great plan of the late

L. U. Reavis for moving the national cap
Lat to Si. Louis did not come to anything!

Of Pittsburg, and until 1892 president of the CROWN POINT, Ind., May 31.—There is a convenient of the late of the l of Pittsburg, and until 1892 president of the

derson all day yesterday talking with the leaders of labor in the various departments of federated trades, gleaning information relative to the desires of laborers on the stion of restricting immigration. Some months ago Secretary Carlisle appointed a commission composed of Herman Stump, commissioner of immigration; Dr. J. H. Senner, commissioner at New York, and his assistant, Edward F. McSweeney, to investigate the conditions and make report to him to be laid before Congress. Some ten days ago Secretary Carlisle asked the commissioners to make still more extended investiga and report as soon as possible. Special In-spector Why has been assigned to the States of Indiana, Illinois and Missouri and he is making the manufacturing centers only. Mr. Why stated that he found a universal sentiment among the laboring classes for a more rigid immigration law. They are opposed to a prohibitory measure, but want one that will keep out the lower classes. He will visit E wood to-day and goes to Indianapolis and Terre Haute.

SALOON MEN JUBILANT Over Judge McGregor's Decision

Against the Remonstrators. Special to the Indianapolis Journal. GREENCASTLE, Ind., May 31.-At the term of County Commissioners' Court, which will open to-morrow in this county, the people of the Third ward will attempt to oust the only saloon in that district. F. C. Starr, agent for the Terre Haute Brewing Company, recently purchased a saloon in South Greencastle and at this term must secure The liquor men are, however, taking courage from two decisions just rendered in the Putnam Circuit Court by Judge S. M. Mc-Gregor. The commissioners at their late term denied license to saloon keepers at Roachdale and at Reelsville, but Judge Mc-Gregor gave them license in the Circuit Court this week, overruling the commissioners on two unsettled points. In one case JudgeMcGregor decided that petitioners could take their names off a petition in the interim of three days between the filing of the remonstrance and the sitting of the board. In the second petition the remonstrants made their petition sweeping and against any man who might apply. The Judge held that the remonstrance should specify an indiwhenever he chose. This belief is heightened by every newspaper report which dwells at any length on the peculiar character of Jackson's eyes.

The above is the latest theory as to Walling's share of the affair, as advanced by a well-known devotee of hypnotism. The chances are that there is only theory in the argument, but its possibility makes it a story that always attracts interest.

Vidual. With these two cases in view the liquor dealers will make a fight. A feature of the late city election was that in this liquor dealers will make a fight. A feature of the late city election was that in this liquor dealers will make a fight. A feature of the late city election was that in this liquor dealers will make a fight. A feature of the late city election was that in this liquor dealers will make a fight. A feature of the late city election was that in this liquor dealers will make a fight. A feature of the late city election was that in this liquor dealers will make a fight. A feature of the late city election was that in this liquor dealers will make a fight. A feature of the late city election was that in this liquor dealers will make a fight. A feature of the late city election was that in this moon. The graduates were Misses Cora M. Grubbs, E. Alverta Stout, Alta L. Alexander, M. Alice Jones and Mestry. Howard C. Hart, Omer R. Grantham, J. Morris Stout, Leonard E. Cosand and William L. Jones. The diplomas were presented by Prof. Charles L. Mendenhall, principal of the school. vidual. With these two cases in view the liquor dealers will make a fight. A feature has absolutely refused to sign against the saloon. As he was backed by that there was an agreement between them. This is one of the amusing features of Greencastle politics, showing how easily Prohibitionists and saloon keepers will fuse n local matters.

Wabash College Notes. Special to the Indianapolis Journal. CRAWFORDSVILLE, Ind, May 31.-The student body at Wabash College, constituting the Athletic Association, held an election last week. The following officers were elected for 1896-97: President, Fred L. Cory, Delta Tau Delta; vice president, M. L. Spitler, Phi Kappa Psi; cecretary, C. A. Weimer, Phi Kappa Psi. The above officers will have control of all the college athletics. The junior class held a meeting Tuesday to select officers for the publication of the Wabash during the next college year, and the result was as follows: Editor-hief,

C. M. Rauch; literary editor, Ben R. Howell; local and fraternity, Joseph D. Condit; exchange and alumni, A. E. LeRoy; business manager, F. J. Cleland; assistant manager, C. E. Beebee. gymnasium drills, required of every student at least twice a week at Wabash, ceased last week for the present term.

Rev. Robert M. Stevenson, of Sacramento, Cal., of the class of '75, conducted the chapel exercises one morning this week. President Burroughs delivered an address before the graduating class of the high high school at Sullivan Friday evening. The College Bulletin, just issued, shows the following distribution of graduates according to occupation: Ministry, 189; law, 171; teaching, 95; medicine, 51; journalism, 25;

usiness, 93; miscellaneous, 85. A Widow's Lover Shot from Ambush.

Special to the Indianapolis Journal. WABASH, Ind., May 31.-Samuel Harris, of Waltz township, this county, was shot and very seriously wounded last night near Vernon, nine miles south. Harris had been calling on the widow of Charles Kessler. As the woman received his attentions favorably, the jealousy of rivals was awakned. It is stated that on several occasions these rivals have lain in ambush for Harr's, but not until last night was any move made against him. As Harris was approaching the home of Mrs. Kessler some one from ambush fired at him, and a heavy harge of shot took effect in his neck and back, inflicting a very ugly wound. Doctors were engaged until this morning extracting the lead. It is thought he will recover. No arrests have been made.

Fatal Decoration Day Accident. Special to the Indianapolis Journal.

GREENCASTLE, Ind. May 31 .- An accident occurred here vesterday afternoon at the close of the Decoration day exercises which resulted fatally at 7 o'clock this morning. John Forhan and John O'Connell, two young men of South Greencastle, were drivng a fast horse, which ran away with them. At the corner of Vine and Poplar streets the animal became unmanageable and their buggy struck a shade tree. Both men were thrown out and the horse ran into a residence. O'Connell, who is a printer by trade, had his right leg broken at the thigh and his hip. Forhan was knocked senseless and never recovered. He was injured internally and died this morning. He was about thirty years old and was a bartender.

First Sermon of Harry Mount.

Special to the Indianapolis Journal. CRAWFORDSVILLE, Ind., May 31.-Harry N. Mount, only son of Hon. James A. Mount, preached his first sermon after being given a minister's license this morning at the First Presbyterian Church. He took as his text from Psalms: "Surely the wrath of man shall praise Thee." The main thoughts brought out were that success in life is largely brought about by the uses a erson makes of his circumstances, and that God had caused the wrath of man to bring about his own glorification. Mr. Mount did not read his discourse, and the audience was well impressed with the thoughts brought out in the sermon. This evening Rev. McKay preached, and his words were also well received.

Bishop Breyfogle Preaches.

Special to the Indianapolis Journal. WABASH, Ind., May 31.-The fine new Evangelical Church in this city was dedicated this evening by Bishop S. C. Breyfogle, of Reading, Pa. The edifice was crowded to the doors, and the Bishop preached a powerful sermon from Deuteronomy xxxiii, 27: "The eternal God is thy refuge, and un-derneath are the everlasting arms, and He shall thrust out the enemy from before thee and shall say, 'Destroy them.' "
It was the intention to dedicate the church at the morning session, but all the money was not raised. The Bishop preached in the morning.

Death of Ephraim A. Brooks. Special to the Indianapolis Journal. FARMLAND, Ind., May 31.-Ephraim A.

Brooks died this morning of stomach trouble. He was one of the pioneer settlers of Delaware county, but had of late years made his home in Farmland. He was seventy-two years old, and the father of Miss Lyda Brooks, a teacher in the Anderson schools. He was a member of the Dunkard Church. Mary Smith's Good Luck.

Special to the Indianapolis Journal. KOKOMO, Ind., May 31.-Mary Smith, whose whereabouts were unknown to her family for fifteen years, has returned to this city to claim her portion of her father's estate. She was found working in a college restaurant at Valparaiso. She will share an estate of \$40,000 with eleven brothers and sisters.

Lebanon's New Church. Special to the Indianapolis Journal. LEBANON, Ind., May 31.-The First Christian or "New Light" Church, a \$5,000 edifice, was dedicated here to-day. The dedicatory sermon was delivered this evening by Dr. McWhinney, of Franklin, O. Rev. C. A. Brown, of this city, has been chosen pastor. Lebanon now has nine prosperous churches.

Gas in a Crown Point Well. Special to the Indianapolis Journal. CROWN POINT, Ind., May 31.-There is a

house. To-day an old artesian well, three thousand feet deep, began to bubble and sizzle and when a match was thrown in it blazed and burned for some time. The well was bored several years ago for either water or gas. The first company found no flow of water at 2,300 feet and another comcommenced and bored seven hundred feet deeper with the same result. Since that time nothing has been done. Another com-pany will now be organized, it is said, to "shoot" the well.

Indiana Notes. Judge W. B. Hess delivered the memorial address at Plymouth Saturday. J. V. Coombs, of Irvington, gave the Me-morial address at Lowell Saturday. Hon. Charles W. Smith, of Indianapolis, delivered the Memorial day address at Ko-

The address of the day at Bedford Satur-day was delivered by Rev. John A. Ward pastor of M. E. Church. Hon. John W. Linck, Jefferson county's next Representative, spoke to a large crowd at Vernon on Decoration day:

The memorial exercises in Covington were under the auspices of Fremont Post, No. 4. | 'married beneath his station,' as the As-John Parmeter, of Wabash, delivered the tors of New York city and London would The Memorial day speaker at Edinburg was James T. Johnston, of Rockville. Dick Kelly Post, G. A. R., participated in the

Rev. Dr. Leech, at Crawfordsville, yester-day delivered the baccalaureate sermon before the senior class of the Crawfordsville

Marcus R. Sulzer and William S. Holman spoke from the same platform at Versailles Saturday. These are the rival candidates for Congress in that district. The address of the day for the G. A. R. at Danville Saturday was delivered by Hon. J. B. Cheadle, of Frankfort, and for the W.

R. C. by Mrs. Nettle Ransford, of Indian-Property in Wayne township and Rich-mend has been assessed at a total valuation of \$6,164,960. Personal property is placed at \$2,421,870, a grand total of \$9,241,510. The appraisement falls nearly \$100,000 short of last

The annual reunion of Companies A and C, Firty-first Regiment Indiana Volunteers, will be held at the Cartersburg Magnetic Springs, Thursday, June 11. A cordial invitation is extended to all members of the regiments, their families and friends to be present. G. W. Scearce, of Danville, is secretary of the organization retary of the organization.

The commencement exercises of the Nev

saloon keepers in his race it is thought LETTER TO THE POPE

GLADSTONE WRITES URGING WORD FOR CHRISTIAN UNITY.

President Kruger Denies Any Agree ment Between Transvanl and Germany-Other Foreign News.

LONDON, June 1 .- The morning papers print a long letter from Mr. Gladstone to Cardinal Rampolla for submission to the Pope in favor of the unity of Christendom by means of a papal declaration in favor of the validity of the Anglican orders. Mr. Gladstone regards the Pope's attitude, he says, in directing that an inquiry should be made into the subject, as, in the largest sense, paternal and one which he will ever cherish with The members of the faculty will play the cordial sentiments of reverence, gratitude seniors a game of ball next Friday. The and high appreciation. and high appreciation.

DENIED BY OOM PAUL.

No Secret Entente Between the Trans vaal and Germany.

PRETORIA, May 31.-President Kruger is still suffering from influenza, All day today he has been receiving the Johannesburg reformers who were released from prison yesterday and who called to express their gratitude for the liberation. In an interview to-day President Kruger declared that the article in the current Nineteenth Century by Seymour Fort, who was private secretary to Sir Henry Broughman Loch while the latter was Governor of Cape Colony, is full of untruths. President Kruger solutely denied the existence of a secret or any understanding between the Trans-vaal and Germany which threatened im-Africa, as alleged by Mr. Fort. "If Mr. Rhodes's motive," says President Kruger, "was as Fort has represented, he ought to be more punished than the misguided men who have been imprisoned.

Dr. W. J. Leyds, Secretary of State of the Transvaal, is equally emphatic in his ienial of the assertions made in the magazine article of a secret political entente between the Transvaal and Germany. Mr. Fort asserted in his article that Cecil Rhodes authorized the Jameson raid and planned to take Pretoria for the purpose of securing documentary evidence of the alleged entente between the Transvaal and

To Arm the Republics.

LONDON, June 1.-The Times's Pretoria correspondent says: "Vice President Joubert and Secretary of State Leyds went to Bloemfontein with a mission to invite the Orange Free State to a uniform arming of the two republics. Probably both will adopt the Manser rifles. It is believed that the excessive arming of the Transvaal is intended to counteract the irritation of the jingoes

Cable Notes.

Abdallah Pasha, the new Governor of business, but on the other hand he never Crete, at the head of an imperial force has relieved the beleaguered garrison of Vamos. Henry M. Stanley, M. P., who has been so seriously ill at Madrid as to have made it necessary to send for his wife, has recovered and is able to start for London. It is rumored at Suakin, on the Red Sea, that the Indian troops will advance on Ber-ber in the autumn. The Khalifa has summoned the emirs to Omdurman for a war

Countu Mutsu Munemitsu, Japanese Minister of Foreign Affairs, has resigned, owing to ill health. Inouve Ki, Minister of Education, will act as Minister of Foreign Afairs ad interim. GEORGE THOMPSON'S TERRAPIN.

It Bears the Name of an Indiana Man

and the Date 1862. Corinth (Miss.) Subsoiler and Democrat. 'Squire Joe Dillon, who lives about five miles south of Corinth, brought into town last Saturday a terrapin, which was about as large as a common-size dinner plate, which he caught on his farm, some five miles south of this place and two miles east of what is known as Camp Davis. The 'Squire first became possessor of this terrapin three years ago, but after a few days it made its escape, and it was only last Thursday that he found it again, and in the same locality where first found. This in the same locality where first found. This terrapin had cut on the underneath side the following inscription: "George Thompson, Twenty-second Regiment, Ind. Vol., 1862." This inscription is supposed to have been cut there during the late war by a Northern soldier by the above name, while the army was encamped on the banks of Clear creek. Mr. Dillon highly prizes this living relie, and will take it to the Shilon reunion with him next week and endeavor to find some tidings of the man who cut the in-

Good Price for Securities. Springfield Republican.

The city of Providence gets a higher price for its 4 per cent, thirty-year bonds than the federal government received for its last issue of bonds of that description. But the Providence securities are payable in gold, while those of the United States are payable in coin. The avoidance by capital of individual enterprises and its readiness to invest in public securities are again exhibited in this case. The \$7(0,000 loan was subscribed about twenty times over and the prices bid averaged 113.95.

With a Bonnet On. Philadelphia Times.

Philadelphia Record

Until you see a middle-aged, be-spectacled woman on a "blke" wheel up to the grocery store to give her morning order you cannot realize the true meaning. of woman's advancement.

Very Often.

She-"How many hours does it take for a base ball game?" He-"Very often it isn't \$50,000 Lumber Plant Burned. PARKERSBURG, W. Va., May 31.-Pettit

THE ASTOR SKELETON

ROMANCE OF A BROTHER WHO MAR-RIED BENEATH HIS STATION.

Henry Astor's Broad Acres in Columbin County, New York, Where the Exiled Brother Still Resides.

New York Journal. Within sight of the lonely monument that marks the junction of three States, New York, Massachusetts and Connecticut, an Astor is living out a life's romance. He is straight from the stock, this Astor; the oldest living representative of the family, honest, lovable and warm-hearted. But he "married beneath his station," as the Astell you, if they could be brought to speak of him at all, which they could not. And for this crime he was cast off by his father, repudiated by his brothers and shunned by his nephews, William Waldorf and John Jacob Astor, the controllers to-day of the family millions. Had he consented to throw over the woman who won his love, Henry Astor would to-day be a leading citizen of the metropolis, a millionaire of distinction. But he preferred to remain loyal to his sweetheart and gave up the millions and the position which might have been

Whether he made a sacrifice, whether he has ever regretted the price he paid for his loyalty, no one may tell. For Henry Astor has this, in common with his family: he is intensely proud, and reserved and gives no man his confidence. For more than a quarter of a century now he has dwelt with his wife in isolation among the hills of Columbia county. His residence is miles away from any railway, and from year's end to year's end he scarcely ever leaves his own grounds. His visits to this city since he first went into seclusion, could be counted on the fingers of one hand. The metropolis has grown from a place that sheltered hundreds of thousands to a place that shelters millions since he left it. The Astors have built towering hotels, acres of residences and gorgeous palaces, but of them all Henry

When he was disowned for his love he was by no means left a beggar. Relentless as was the resentment of his family, they still saw to it that he was comfortably provided for. In the country where he lives he is looked upon as a prince with fabulous riches. In comparison with his neighbors, he is certainly a nabob. But when his estate is compared with the wealth of those Astors who remain in the world, it is so insignificant as to count hardly as a drop in the bucket. How much his family gave him when they turned from him no one knows. It is thought to have been somewhere in the neighborhood of \$250,000 or \$300,000. On the income from this Henry Astor has builded very soundly, for, like his relatives and his forefathers, he is a fine husbandman, pos-sessing to the full that prudence which ena-bled the first John Jacob Astor to build a colossal fortune from the humble beginning

HALE, HAPPY AND CONTENTED. To-day Henry Astor is in his sixty-fourth year, in excellent health and apparently happy and contented. The woman for whom he braved his family has been stricken with an incurable disease-cancer, it is said. For several years no one has seen her outside of her home. The same devotion that held him true to her when all turned against him keeps Mr. Astor at his wife's side in her affliction. He scarcely leaves her for more ways bringing her back a choice bouquet. One the whole, perhaps, it is doubtful whether the other members of the family, those who spurned him, had a happier and more contented time. His brother, John Jacob, died in the shadow of a family feud hat had sprung from a bitter social rivalry. other brother, William, lived long ugh to see the family name dragged in the mire by a scandal that terminated in the divorce court. His nephew, William Waldorf, after striving in vain for promnence here, went to England, where, after many heart-burnings, he was finally successful, as the cable tells us, in securing the countenance of that distinguished moralist, the Prince of Wales. And the other nephew who remained here as the present head of the family, has been close pushed on all sides to hold the position that he covets in the front rank of the social and business All this strife and trouble has left Henry Astor untouched among his green hills. He has grown to a ripe old age, and from present appearances has still many years of life left to him. He is big, broad-shouldered, illy six feet high, of very large bordering almost on corpulency. His face is bright and kindly, a long patriarchal gray beard covers most of it, falling well down on his vest. His amiable eyes shine shrewd-

ly through a pair of gold-rimmed spectacles that sit always on his nose. A fine forehead

ends under a bushy, well-kept crop of hair.

His clothing is plain, but wen made, such

as any country gentleman might wear. Altogether this Astor impresses one most favorably, despite his reserve, which is almost shyness. But as to his romance: ONCE A GENUINE URBANITE. He was a thorough city man in his youth." Not a rake, nor particularly dissipated. There again he was an Astor. But he enjoyed the good things of life, and enjoyed them to the full. Unlike his father and two brothers, he had little stomach for got into debt, so far as is known. His distaste for business matters kept him aloof from any connection with the practical management of the family fortune, and a fondness that he developed for country life led him to spend much time on a large farm owned by the Astors in Duchess county, near Red Hook. He came gradually to take entire charge of this property part of which was let out to John Dinehart a fairly good farmer, but a man of ho property. Dinehart had five sons and two daughters, and until he moved to Red Hook lived in Columbia county, at a place known as Copake Iron Works. On what is known now as Cook's Hill, overlooking the station of Copake Iron Works, which is on the Harem branch of the New York Central, Dinehart's children were born. The farmer's children were not particularly different from any other people in that neighborhood, except that they enjoyed the advantages of having a mother who was educated pe-

yond the ordinary farmer's wife. The children were given the benefit of this, so that besides the learning which they absorbed in the country schools, they were polished up at home and taught to read books that ordinarily do not find their way into the ome of a poor tenant farmer. The youngest daughter, Malvina, was the beauty of the family, and for that matter, of the neighborhood. Even to-day the older men who gather in the village stores of that section of Columbia county will tell tales of her good looks. Henry Astor succumbed almost at once to Malyvina's at-tractions. He fell honestly in love with her, and asked her to marry him. She consent ed. Then came the storm at home. Henry was then in the thirties, and while he lacked the keen business qualities of his family, he had all its traits of determinaion, even to the point of stubbornness. His father and his brothers stormed at him. He was threatened with disinheritance and ostracism. But he remained firm, He would marry Malvina at any cost, and he did Then came the formal family excommunication, an excommunication that has endured all these years.

WITH THE WIFE OF HIS LOVE Young Astor settled down with his wife and the Dineharts on a Red Hook farm until the arrangements that settled his comparatively modest fortune upon him were completed. Then he looked about for a permanent location, and settled the spot that is now variously known as West Copake, Astorville and Anderson's Corners. Here he bought some seven or eight hundred acres of land. At a point very nearly in the center he erected the house in which he now lives From the cupola which surmounts the house can be seen the hillside farm on which Mrs. Astor was born. The nearest railway is the Philadelphia, Reading & New England, which runs from Hartford to Poughkeepsie, and which has a station at Copake, some four or five miles distant from West Copake. The Harlem railway station is two or three The Harlem railway station is two or three miles further away at the iron works, and is the nearest point of embarkation for New York. The Berkshire hills, just across the State line of Massachusetts, can be seen here and there through gaps in the Tagh-Kanic mountains, which lie on the New York

sides, was for the most part unbroken, and of West Copake there was nothing. Now it resents the appearance of a model village, every hand. The land which he bought was divided into farms among his five brothers-in-law, the Dinehart boys. Three of them, at least, made very excellent use of their opportunities. William Dinehart developed into a breeder of celebrated trotting horses.

He died recently, leaving a comfortable fortune. John and Dell Dinehart live in large, substantial houses across the road from the residence of Mr. Astor. Their grounds are as well kept as the conformation of the confor

grounds are as well kept as those of a city But the interest of all visitors in that section, of course, centers in the Astor some-looking structure from an architectural standpoint. It looks not unlike a square box surmounted by a French roof and topped off by a cupola in the center of the front. It stands perhaps 150 feet back from a road that is as well kept as any boulevard. An enormous hedge, fully fifteen feet in height, screens the lower part of the house entirely. Only the second and third-story windows, with the cupola, can be seen from the road. A carriage path leading under fine trees cuts the ground in two parts. The lawns are in excellent condition at all times, and two or three pieces of crude statuary give a parklike appearance to the grounds. This appearance is further heightened by a large ornamental greenhouse that lies to the left of the residence and by numerous benches that are scattered throughout the grounds. THE EXILED ASTOR'S HOME.

A close inspection of the house destroys

much of the pleasant impression that is formed when it is seen at some distance between the trees. It is painted a bright yellow, and the construction is cheap and cramped. The front porch is not over four feet wide. The doors and windows all show need of the painter's brush. They are cracked and weather-stained, though the main part of the building is fresh enough. In the grounds beyond the house lie barns and stables. These are all well painted, though in rather a garish fashion, red and yellow predominating. Oil lamps are set here and there, and as the house stands very high, the effect when it is lighted up at night is picturesque in a country that is strikingly barren of ornamentation. Every precaution had been taken by Mr. Astor to preserve himself against intrusion; his grounds are surrounded by an orna-mental picket fence that, like the house, is unted yellow. The entrances are generally kept carefully closed, and the two hired men whom he has on the place keep a sharp lookout for trespassers. Immediately attached to the grounds and running back over the hills is the farm, which Mr. Astorostensibly looks after himself. As a matter of fact, however, the work is looked after by John and Dell Dinehart, both of whom employ a considerable force of men. said that chemistry, having some of the finest apparatus in this line in existence. His stable s well looked after. He always has three or four fine carriage horses and a number of excellent road wagons, besides a family carriage. He himself never drives. Whenhe goes out he has a man with him handles the reins. In former times he mingled somewhat with his neighbors, and not infrequently he and his wife attended a country dance as lookers-on. Since Mrs. Astor's illness, how-ever, their isolation has been complete, and they go nowhere and receive no company Their visitors are confined entirely to members of the Dinehart families. What prop erty Mr. Astor has will probably all go to the Dineharts sooner or later. He has no children of his own, and in view of the strained relations which exist between him

it is pretty safe to say he will see to it that none of his possessions fall back into their hands. SAMPLE OF BROTHERLY HATRED. His brother William set the example in this matter by going out of his way deliberately in his will to cut him off and fling at him this gratuitous insult in a paragraph which read: "It is my will and intention that neither my brother, Henry Astor, nor his kin, shall, as heirs at law and next of kin, receive any portion of my estate, and any said portion to which he or they would than an hour at a time, and then only to | in any contingency be entitled to I give to wander among his flowers and plants, at- | the Astor Library for the corporate purposes of said institution."

and the other members of the Astor family

It was the father of the present John Jacob Astor who set this down, and nothing more plainly indicates the feeling that ex-There was a rumor recently that Henry Astor was dying in his country home, and a representative went up there. A tug at the doorbell brought Mr. Astor himself to the door. He looked anything but a dying man. He greeted his visitor courteously but with evident embarrassment. "No," he said; "I am not dying, nor am I even sick. I don't understand how any such story could have got out. I have enjoyed perfect health for a long time." "Don't you ever get tired of this country life and yearn for a day or two in the city?" Mr. Astor was asked. He glanced about in an uncomfortable sort of a way for a few moments, and then answered, almost timidly: "No, no! Oh, With this he began to move back-

ward toward the open doorway in which he stood, indicating very clearly how little he was disposed to discuss himself or his affairs. "You must excuse me," he said. after a few moments' hesitation, "but Mrs. Astor is ill and I must go to her. Good day." With this he disappeared within the That he should have shown himself at all was considered remarkable by the peo-ple in the neighborhood. Shrinking more

and more into himself, living more and more for the woman whom he took as bride, this representative of the Astors is learning each day to care less for the outside

Irish and Scotch. Are we gangin' to the meetin', to the meetin' o' the clans, With your tartans and your pibrochs and your bonnets and brogans?

There are Neeleys from New Hampshire and ever, that if he and his deputies had not been Mulligans from Maine, McCarthys from Missouri and Kelleys, Caseys, Dunns, and Daceys, by the

ozens and the score. And O'Farral of Virginia, whom the Trilbyites adore. There are Cochranes (born Cocoran) as polhed as you please,

And Kenyons who were Keenans, and Murfrees once Murphys. And we'll sit upon the pint-stoup and we'll talk of culd lang syne.

As we quaff the flowing haggis to our

lasses' bonnie eyne. after seeing that he was there. It is his opin-And we'll join in jubilation for the thing

that we are not; For we say we aren't Irish, and God knows that we aren't Scot! -Calvin K. Brannigan, in Boston Pilot.

No Band Wagon for Him. Washington Post. Col. Perry Carson, one of the District delegates to the St. Louis convention, declare his choice for President in a speech last night. The speech was before a meeting of colored men at the Mount Carmel Baptist Church, called to complete arrangements for the Carson barbecue, June 1. Much business had been transacted when the Colonel took the platform. He was received with boisterous applause.
"I am an Allison man," the Colonel began, and the remark elicited ringing cheers. "But they want me to get on the band wagon. If the negro can't stand by such men as Allison and Reed they have no manhood I am not going to get on anybody's band wagon. I am for Allison, I am not for McKinley. My next choice to Allison is Reed, and my next Quay. I shall stand by these men because they stood by me. They are abusing Clarkson, Quay, Platt, Manley and Dudley, but these men have stood by our people, and we are going to stand by them. Allison may not be nominated, but we must uphold a principle. I shall never go against my friends simply to get on the McKinley band wagon, and if I go down it shall be for a principle. When I die I want to die

Now, I am not going to live much longer, but if Reed or Allison or Quay or Morton is President when I die you shall have a good time, but I can't say as much for any of the other candidates."

Mrs. Netling's Case.

Chicago is more or less thrilled to-day by the intelligence that Mrs. Netling, of Indiana, has had a sensational tumble from her blcycle. Mrs. Netling is also considerably thrilled herself. We are told that she "well known in the literary world," is "well known in the literary world," but just at this moment we have some difficulty in placing her, although we are glad to learn that she has written some very able articles in deprecation of bloomers. It it poetic injustice that the lady should owe her injuries purely to the short skirt which she has so ardently defended, and we cannot believe that the catastrophe will swerve her from the path of literary duty. James her from the path of literary duty. James Whitcomb Riley, who is devoted to the bicycle, which he considers the great literary stimulus in Indiana, is as inimical to the bloomer as is Mrs. Netling, and until the tady is again able to wield the pen we presume he will carry on the warfare. No



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f pain. Who can "muse on nature with poet's eye" when nature herself is so rofaned? We extend condolences to Mrs. Noting, and trust that she will be soon in condition to renew the attack on the abominable bifurcates and gird her skirts about her as she rolls, a thing of grace and beauty, over the plains of Indiana.

An "Art" Opportunity Neglected.

Chicago Post. Mr. Hanna gave one of his charming din ners at Cleveland yesterday and we were much disappointed that we did not find that famous Hanna dinner picture in this morning's Tribune. It would have been the easiest thing in the world for a competent artist to have transformed Governor Alger into Fred Grant and to have made over Governor Merriam into John Milholland. The rest of the picture, including the Mc-Kinleys, the faithful servitor, the inverted champagne glass, the vinegar cruet and other picturesque accessories, could have remained as before. Now that the Tribune has become the original McKinley organ we are the more surprised that it does not take advantage of these convincing oppor-

Trouble in Store.

Chicago Post Of course, when a new woman rescues a man from death she is entitled to his heart whom employ a considerable force of men.
According to popular report, Mr. Astor spends most of his time in study, and it as was the case at Lasell Seminary yesterday, the affair becomes somewhat involved and it may be necessary to refer it to a

court of arbitration. The Moment to Hold On.

Harriet Beecher Stowe. When you get into a tight place and everything goes against you till it seems as if you could not hold on a minute longer, never give up then, for that's just the place and time that the tide'll turn.

Misapprehension. Chronicle-Telegraph. Pittsbur

arding Davis the idea that it wned at Moscow yesterday. Ground Work. Boston Herald.

being laid. Tammany has just established a

The foundations of Greater New York are

THE TALK IN NOBLESVILLE. Belief that Employes of the Factory, Cut the Levee.

A man living in Noblesville, but who was not there at the time the strawboard works levee broke, tells some strange stories about the probable cause of the break. He says there has been talk of the factory moving away from Noblesville because more land could not be secured for another settling pond, which is needed. This talk has recently become deeply impressed upon the minds of many of the employes of the mill. and they are fearful of losing their bread and butter. Several times there tempt to cut the levee and it supposed that the attempts were made by employes who wanted to make it possible for the mill to remain in Noblesville. The pond was almost full at the time of the break, and this man thinks it not improbable that some of the employes took advantage of the opportunity and cut the levee, and that the washing of the water uprooted the trees, instead of the trees having broken the levee by being uprooted by the wind.

There are other reports in Noblesville to the effect that the levee was cut by employes of the mill, but whether under instruction or not cannot be said. People who have been to Noblesville say it is the common talk of the streets that the levee was

MR. WOMACK WAS THERE.

He Had Nine Deputies, Too, but There

Was No Ball Game. Sheriff Womack and nine deputies went to the ball park, near the fair grounds yesterday afternoon, expecting that the Indianapolis Ball Club would make an attempt to play ball. They waited until 6 o'clock last evening, but the players did not put in an appearance. Sheriff Womack believes, howon hand that a game would have been played, grounds before going himself. A young man who rode a bicycle had a conversation with the deputy, whom he did not recognize as an officer of the law. To draw him out, the deputy sheriff said he would like to see a game of Sunday ball. "Well, you stay here, and you'll see one to-day." Just then some one at the grand stand motioned to the young man, who left the deputy. In a moment of two he returned and looked at the deput quite closely, after which he mounted hi bicycle, remarking that he believed he would return to town. As the afternoon passed, Sheriff Womack says that several other young men rode up to the park, but staid only a few moments,

ion that the wheelmen were couriers sent out by the ball club managers to see if he was there ready to prevent a game. No One Had Been Shot.

Some one telephoned to the police station last evening at 6 o'clock that two men had been shot in a fight on the canal banks at the aqueduct. Captain Quigley sent Sergeant Scheigert and a squad of ten patrolmen to the scene, on a North Indianapolis car, while he and another officer drove out in a buggy. Patrolman Clark, who had re-ported for roll-call, was sent to the canal on his bleycle and rode like the wind. He was the first one to reach the aqueduct, but found the report absolutely without foundation. Men who had been fishing in that vicinity all afternoon declared that they had not heard a revolver shot, and that the only thing they heard out of the way was the voice of child crying.

Several members of thee Murphy Gospel Temperance League, Mr. Webb, Captain Johnson and Messrs. Ryman, Race and Mil-leson, visited the Cheter M. E. Church, five miles south of the city, on the Bluff road, last evening and conducted a temperator meeting to a large audience



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